

THIS PAGE IS DEVOTED TO AFFAIRS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

The Latest Fashions from Paris Described and Illustrated Wage Earners Among the Fair Sex and What They Have Done—Some Questions of Etiquette—Valuable Suggestions to the Busy Housewife.



MAUVE MOIRE PETTICOAT BOUND WITH BLACK VELVET DRESSING GOWN OF WHITE SILK BROCADE AND YELLOW VELVET IN THE JAPANESE STYLE.

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The engraving on this page shows a becoming moire skirt of Parma violet hue. Women of taste seek rather simplicity of form, combined with richness of material. In the skirts of the costumes they wear in town than a wealth of trimming. When the weather is bad and the wearer elects to go on foot it is preferable to have a skirt without lace or flounces. This looks more appropriate and more stylish with the tailor-made costume. Clouds of lace and abundance of flounces are for evening or reception dresses or in combination with a tea gown.

The skirt model shown in the illustration above mentioned is for walking, shopping or driving. Its Parma violet hue combines well with the neutral tones of a

is understood first what the cost will be. The manager of the hotel says that he is puzzled to know how they have managed to do without just such a woman all these years, and that once knowing her usefulness he does not see how the hotel could get on without her. She often has trunks full of overalls for a party coming in a hurry to be packed and sent after them.

For a woman to remain in the last few hours to see to her packing is now unheard of in that hotel. They don their traveling suits, call in the trunk-packer and leave the trunks in her hands, stating when and where they are to be shipped. The one feature that all her customers remark is the little book that comes attached to each trunk key. In this little book she has given an inventory of every article in the trunk, and stated just where it is to be found.

BY HANGING PICTURES.

In Chicago, as well as in New York and Boston, there are several women who have some artistic taste and training, who make a business of hanging pictures. They all have assistants, and make a good deal of money. For example, know how to properly hang pictures, and it is when they are wise enough to acknowledge it that these women are called in and the friends of the picture owner bless them. One who claims to be a pioneer of the profession says that the idea came to her when visiting the apartments of a wealthy bachelor in this city.

He has quite a famous collection of Japanese prints, and, according to her account, the way those prints were hung and mixed in with oils, water-colors, engravings and etchings was enough to run an artist mad. She was compelled to close her eyes the greater part of her visit, and finally, when goaded to desperation, suggested that her friend would allow her to make some changes in the way of hanging his pictures.

She rehung one side of one room, and the owner was so much pleased that he insisted on her doing the same thing for all his rooms. That was the beginning of her business, and in a few weeks she received so many requests from persons who had either seen or heard of her first job that she decided to give up her first work, by which she was earning the barest pittance as an illustrator, and devote her time and talent to hanging pictures. She now travels around each summer for her rest, and is enabled to study the arrangement of pictures and furniture in all the homes and palaces famous for their beauty.

PROFESSIONAL ESCORTS.

Another unique vocation is that of professional escort for young girls. The woman who does this for her living declares that she fell into it quite by accident, but having discovered it and learned its advantages, she is quite willing to continue it for some time to come. The girls whom she escorts are all friends, and she takes them all to school in the morning and returns them to their homes in the afternoon. Matinee days they go to the theatre, together, and other days to the museums or other places of interest, or even for walks.

She has never to pay for her own theatre tickets or her own car fare, and yet, even on evenings, she is paid a certain amount a week for each girl, and has Sundays and evenings and a large part of each day to call her own. Besides, she says that she often receives so many presents from her girls and their mothers that she is able to know what to do with the articles.

Last year she was the recipient of three new coats, six gowns and quite as many hats, all new and from the best makers. As she wished to show her appreciation, she gave them all when she went where the kind friends were expected, she said she had much ado to keep tab on who gave what and when she last wore it.

SOLD HOLLY AND MISTLETOE.

One young woman from the South, coming to New York in search of an artistic education, became discouraged owing to the number of students that seemed pressing on each other's heels in the art schools, and the girls determined to return home and look about for something else where she might hope to earn her bread. In noticing the difference between New York and things Southern she was impressed with the difference of holly and mistletoe, as sold in the streets, whereas they had so much of it on the farm from which she had come that it was considered a nuisance.

It gave her food for thought, and when she returned to her Southern home, she took with her orders for a car-load of the berries to be delivered the following winter. With this end in view she tended the holly and mistletoe with the same care as she gave to the oaks, hickories and other trees that grew on her parents' farm, with such success that when her car-load came in it brought the highest price paid for those two greens that winter in New York.

The next winter she was overrun with orders, and now she has not only bought a new home for the holly and mistletoe, but has acres of the young holly, all her own planting, and is tending with the greatest solicitude young seedlings of the mistletoe which have grown from berries inserted in the ark of oaks.

This she claims, is the first time that mistletoe has ever been grown, heretofore it having been considered impossible to propagate it by such a method, bird alone, according to the old negro superstition, being the only successful planter.

EXERCISES DOGS.

At least one woman in this country, earns her living as the exerciser of valuable dogs. Almost any day during the season she can be seen on Madison or Fifth Avenue with her charges racing around her as they take their daily exercise. The owners of the canines are finding to pay her a good price for the proper and an exercise of their pets, and the young woman who makes it her business earns a snug income from their whims. She is fond of animals of every kind, and she had just as soon exercise horses as dogs, but as there are others engaged in that field she determined to take the untired vocation.

For that reason she feels sure that there is room for other girls who are fond of outdoor exercise and dogs. Without this last entry, she claims, no one can make a success of the work, as dogs know instinctively those who are fond of them.

Burlesque of Social Things.

"What did the doctor say, George?" "He said we must go to housekeeping—that you had overworked yourself at light housekeeping."—Chicago Record.

SOWS ES.

Out of the bosom of the air,
Out of the cloud-folds of her garments shaken,
Over the woodlands, brown and bare,
Over the harvest field forsaken,
Silent, and soft, and slow,
Descends the snow.

Even as our cloudy fancies take
Suddenly shape in some divine expression,
Even as the troubled heart doth make
In the white countenance confession,
The troubled self reveals
The grief it feels.

This is the poem of the air,
Slowly, in silent syllables recorded;
This is the secret of the United States Express Company, of which Senator Platt and Fro and moan."

I induced her to take off her tiny silk and embroidered slipper, to unwrap the bandages they must always wear, and

Fin de Siecle Product.

Who draweth nigh with joyful dance,
And laughter in her sunlit glance;
Whose waltzes about her cling,
More strong with each successive spring;
More happy maid with cooing agow
And eye alight? Ah,—say it low!
It is the baby's grandmama!

The grandma that we used to know,—
It seems not many years ago,—
A goodly dame with bag and cap,
And shining needles in her lap,
Recently become the airy sprite,
That flashed before our dazzled sight,
Our little daughter's grandmama!

What sunshine melted all the snows?
What turned the sea-lark to the rose?
What princess alchemy of youth
Creates this miracle? Forsooth
Doth Time himself, enamoured, stand,
Take back his arrows from the hand
Of baby Madge's grandmama?

Oh, who can work the wonder out?
Your withered crone was good, no doubt;
We will most tenderly enshrine
Her in those hours of amber calm,
If always with us there may stay
The grandma of our baby's day,
Our fin-de-siecle grandmama!

—Ada Foster Murray, in Century Magazine.

The Twentieth Century Woman.

She is Much More Fortunate Than Any of Her Predecessors.

"We are twentieth century women at last, with the dower of privilege and responsibility which enriches woman in this wonderful era, and I have no hesitation in declaring that we are more fortunate than any of our predecessors," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the January Ladies Home Journal. "Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers were handicapped in their girlhood by a thousand prejudices and cast-iron traditional rules, from which we are emancipated. They had neither our wide field of activity nor our possibility of thorough preparation for life; they had not our strong health nor our immunity from nervous irritation. The heroines of the past took cold if exposed to a shower; they could not walk over a frosty meadow because of their thin kid shoes, and came into the house muddy and bedraggled after a morning's tramp, which we would take without the slightest inconvenience in our short skirts and thick boots."

Sisterhood of Woman.

The brotherhood of man, how like the thought seems to cheer, to broaden and to bless;
The kindly, tender words are radiant with glory.
That gently lifts the soul above all narrowness.
But as we higher climb above the grossly human,
Culture's consummate flower bursts into view.
Fragrant with dew of heaven the sisterhood of woman
Comes like a new evangel grand and true.

—Adelaide D. Kingsley.

Suffrings of a Chinese Girl.
In an article about domestic service in China, Miss Howard says in the January "New" Lippincott that it seemed strange



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The other dress is for indoor wear. It is of dahlia-colored velvet, and consists of a long princess tunic, resembling a dress coat, very open in front, on a waistcoat, and skirt of mousseline de sole in lighter blue. The tunic is hemmed with gold lace and its two wide revers are of yellow guipure. In front is a knot of black satin, appended to which are silver aiguillettes.

to hear the Chinese maid speak of "America, New York, London, France," for in general they know nothing of the outside world, and very little of their own country.

She had been very happy with her kind missionary friends, and had been brought up as a good Methodist. At the age of fourteen, however, her mother claimed her in order to arrange a marriage for her. All this time her feet "had been bound," and she was not allowed to grow to their natural size; but now she and her mother determined, even at that age, to begin bandaging them, for they knew no man in a respectable position would marry a large-footed woman.

"Did you suffer, Anah?" I asked in horrified tones as I looked at her feet, now three inches long.

"Oh, yes," she answered quietly; "I thought the pain would kill me, and I could neither sleep at night nor enjoy anything during the day for months and months; but every day I asked my mother to pull the bandages tighter, and would sit in the doorway and watch the children of the district of the United States Express Company, of which Senator Platt and Fro and moan."

show me her hideously distorted foot, with its toes bent back to the heel. Unless she had told me so herself, I could never have believed that the shoe she wore could have been so altered at the age of fourteen.

Elephant Parties.

Lady Curzon, like her husband, has succeeded in making herself very popular in India. She has charming manners when her first slight hauteur is overcome, and she is a clever woman, even as Americans go, says the Free Lance. The native rulers have taken to her, and she recently received a unique gift from the Maharajah of Durbhanga. This prince placed at Lady Curzon's disposal his magnificent herd of elephants, the finest in India. Since then her ladyship has started elephant parties. Each animal bears a young lady and attendant swain to a rendezvous where tiffin is served to the assembled pairs. Lady Curzon rides in a howdah of silver, protected from the sun by an umbrella of white silk bordered with pearls, and the mount carries a silver god and a fly fan. The trappings of the mount are of embroidered silk and gold, while festoons of pearls hang round his ears. Like his kind, the elephant testifies his affection by snatching treasures from passers-by or lazars, and bestowing them on his rider. This becomes a trifle embarrassing at times, especially when the gift takes the form of a dear little brown boy "wid' noddies on" except a string of beads round his fat neck. The little fellow, a son of the elephant's keeper, is also a particular friend of the animal, who evidently thought his two favorites should be together! The little brown boy returned home a richer and a happier child.

Evolution of the Club-Woman.

The evolution of the club-woman is one of the most striking and interesting phenomena of the nineteenth century, writes William Tod Helmuth in the Chicago Times-Herald. Where will she stand in the year 2001, at the beginning of the twenty-first century?

If you stop to think that thirty-five years ago there were no women's clubs, and you are interested enough in the subject to investigate the place they now hold in the eyes of the world, you will be amazed at the progress she has already made.

Do not understand me to say that the club-woman will continue to evolve in the near future with the same rapidity as she has in the last decade. Her evolution, I think, will be in cycles. She sprang into existence Minerva-like, but it took thirty years to bring her prominently before the world, and he has reached a plane where she will remain stationary for a time.

When I was a child my first years of school life were marked by the work of a club, and I have since then, in my preparatory stage to my future development, I was what you might call a chrysalis.

When I reached the age of twelve years I suddenly found myself capable of understanding and appreciating my studies. My mind in its chrysalis stage had become prepared, had expanded, opened and become receptive, as it were, in a night.

The club-woman is a chrysalis to-day. Ten years from now she will have burst her shell and have reached the first plane in her evolution.

Club life so far has taught woman to know her possibilities, and in many cases her limitations.

As the club movement grows the world will become better. As women move on, the more advanced their children will be more intelligent, and the race will be more perfect.

The banding together of women in clubs has been one of the grandest and most productive movements of the age. The nineteenth century was called the "woman's century," but the twentieth will be her grand pageant.

Resolutions for the New Year.

I have made two resolutions with which I mean to begin the new year. One is to try not to say disagreeable little things about people—the kind of remarks that don't mean so much in themselves, but make trouble if repeated, and are so useless, anyway, and I shall stop and count ten when I feel like making them, writes Anna Wentworth, in the Woman's Home Companion.

The other resolution is to try to be punctual. Mother says that no one who isn't a hostess or the head of a menage can appreciate the "tryingness" of unpunctual people, and the ones who cannot be depended upon. So many girls accept invitations thoughtlessly, and they don't last moment, or to be late; and yet it just spoils everything for the hostess. I am going to try to plan out my days so that things will fit into each other and no matter how hard it may be to have to get away from an interesting conversation or book to be in time somewhere else, I shall do so. Then, too, I shall try to be punctual at dinner, and not start to make trouble if repeated, and are so useless, anyway, and I shall stop and count ten when I feel like making them, writes Anna Wentworth, in the Woman's Home Companion.

The Disappointed Boy.

"Well, Tommy, did you get what you wanted for Christmas?"
"Yes, the only gimme what I needed."—Indiana Press.

A Happy Combination.

"Della studied medicine, you know, and I've taken a cooking school course."
"We're going to start a magazine called 'What to Eat and How to Get Over It.'"
—Puck.

No Literary Abstractions.

Mrs. Hecorn—But, Mandy, I don't see why you don't want to marry Silas Deane Blossom. He's prosperous enough. He's just put a new "L" on his house.
Mandy—I don't keer, maw. He kin put the whole alphabet on his house. If he want to, but this here literary life never did appeal to me.—Baltimore American.

Two Daring Japanese Women.

A superstition forbids the women of Japan to scale high and sacred mountains, it being believed that, should they dare to do so, they would be torn to pieces by avenging spirits which inhabit the high regions. Fuji was one of these forbidden mountains, until Mrs. Grant, wife of the late ex-President of the United States, set the superstition at defiance by accompanying her gallant husband to its summit. Even after that, however, very few of our women, says the "Japan Weekly Times," dared to follow in the footsteps of the American lady. But the sacred Fuji has now been scaled by two very young ladies, Miss Asa Tashiro, twelve years and two months of age, and Miss Kyo Tsuchiya, nine years and nine months old, undertook this serious mountain-climbing feat and succeeded not only in reaching the crater, but in coming home without even a scratch.



DRESSES WORN BY Mlle. Chirel at the Palais Royal Theatre.

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Two charmingly simple dresses worn by Mlle. Chirel in "Monsieur Cinq," the latest Palais Royal success, will also interest the ladies. The first is a walking costume in black peau de soie. The bodice is tight-fitting, except at the waist, which is slightly bloused. The trimmings consist

velvet, fastened by gold buttons. The front of the bodice is opened by means of an English lace collar, with knots of sky-blue mousseline de soie on the side. The bottom of the skirt carries a flounce, hemmed with black velvet of varying width.

Some Questions of Etiquette.

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Would it be proper for a young lady, when being introduced to an elderly lady, to offer her hand?
V. N. C.

No it would not be proper for the young lady to make the first move, as it were. She should wait to see if the elderly lady wishes to shake hands, but she should be gracious and ready, for in these days there is too much rudeness among young people—that is, among a few of them—who think that a haughty, ungracious manner implies superiority, when, in reality, it implies a lack of good breeding.

Should a Girl be Visited?

Having met a young man at a party, and being an intimate friend of his cousin, would it be proper to invite him to a party which I expect to give in the near future?
LULU.

If you knew the young man's family and believe him to be a thoroughly desirable acquaintance, there is no reason why you should not invite him to the entertainment. Young men are often invited to entertainments through the hostess knowing their families, for young men are greatly in demand, and naturally, as they are not formally introduced to society, it is difficult for them to become acquainted with everybody.

"Dear Madam."

In writing a business letter to an unmarried lady, forty years of age, which salutation to a letter is correct—Miss A. B. Jones, New York City, Dear Madam, or Miss A. B. Jones, New York City, Dear Madam?
A SUBSCRIBER.

The letter should begin "Miss A. B. Jones, Dear Madam." You can put at the head of the letter as follows: "To Miss A. B. Jones," and the address below it, and then begin "Dear Madam," although it is unpardonable some business letters to write out the address in this way. It is customary to have the address only on the outside of the letter, and your own address at the top of the page.

An Engaged Couple.

Mr. Jones and Miss Smith, who have been engaged for some months, are invited by separate invitations to attend the wedding of a close friend of Miss Smith. Miss Smith and the bride have been introduced to many friends for many years, while Mr. Jones has met the bride but once. Of course, Miss Smith will not attend the wedding without Mr. Jones. In regard to sending presents, which would be the proper way, both to send together or separately, or Miss Smith to send alone?
OUR TURN NEXT.

It is quite correct that separate invitations should have been sent to Miss Smith and Mr. Jones. In regard to the sending of a present, it should be sent with Miss Smith's card. If Mr. Jones wishes to send a present also, he should send one with his own card. Of course, there is really no fixed rule for such a matter as this, and if Mr. Jones and Miss Smith desire to combine forces and give one handsome present, rather than two simpler ones, all that is necessary is to send the present, enclosing both Miss Smith's and Mr. Jones' cards.

Remove at Once.

Should a gentleman who is with a lady at a theatre take off his hat and coat before she starts to go down the aisle, or should he wait until after they are seated and he has helped the lady off with her coat?
THEATRE-GOER.

The gentleman should remove his hat as soon as he enters the theatre, and unless his is an aisle seat it would be just as well for him to take off his overcoat

also. A lady does not remove her wrap until after she is seated.

As to Gratings.

In living in a boarding or lodging-house, should a young lady say "Good morning" to her fellow-lodgers if she has never been introduced to them? She has no intention or desire to scrape acquaintance with anybody, but does not feel it quite courteous to continually pass people without at least saying "Good morning" or "Good evening," as the case may be.

POLITENESS.

There is always danger to a young woman who is forced to live alone, that she may make undesirable acquaintances who will presume upon her courtesy. But a lady is a lady under all circumstances, and a lady cannot in the least detract from her dignity if she simply is polite to her fellow-lodgers. In these days the old-fashioned introduction, which usually took place in a boarding-house, rarely is gone through with, and a young lady seems to be busy about his or her own business, and it is supposed that the boarding-house or lodging-house landlord or landlady has looked up the reference of the lodger, so that that in itself stands for a possible recommendation. A good rule for any woman who is forced to live alone and earn her own living is to follow her own instincts as a lady, and, while not anxious to add to her list of acquaintances, to carry out the dictates of her own kindly feeling and have a polite and kind word for the people with whom she is thrown into contact. She will never be misunderstood either by those above or below her in station, if she acts according to this rule.

Interesting Games.

Please inform me of one of two interesting games suitable for young ladies and gentlemen of from 17 to 29 years old. By doing so you will relieve a young hostess of much anxiety.
S. A.

A set of progressive games is an excellent idea. Arrange four tables, or as many tables as you care to have, with your guests at each table—two young ladies and two young gentlemen—and at each table let there be some different game played at the same time. For instance, at one table have hearts; at another table, euchre; at another, lotto; at another, anything else, game where small silver fish are caught with small rods—and you must be sure to have one table where the young gentlemen make bead rings or sew on buttons, while the young ladies thread the needles and tie the knots for their partners. The same rules are followed as at any progressive game, the head table giving the signal when to stop, and those that lose at the head table going down to the foot or the body table. Going to Jerusalem is a noisy game, but always seems to meet with favor, as also does a cake-walk. You should also have some dancing, for no evening entertainment is supposed to be complete for young people without it.

Th Queen Will Be Represented.

Queen Victoria will probably be represented by the Prince of Wales at the marriage of the Queen of the Netherlands, which is fixed to take place at The Hague on Thursday, January 31st. If the Prince finds it inconvenient to go to Holland at that time his place will be taken by the Duke of York. The Court of Copenhagen is to be represented by the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark, and Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia are coming from Berlin officially, but a number of German royalties will attend the wedding as private guests.

Grand Opportunity.

"Do you know what I would do if I owned this place?" said Mrs. Gaswell, turning enthusiastically to the guide who was showing her the wonders of the British museum. "I'd hold the biggest rummage sale that was ever seen on this green earth."—Chicago Tribune.